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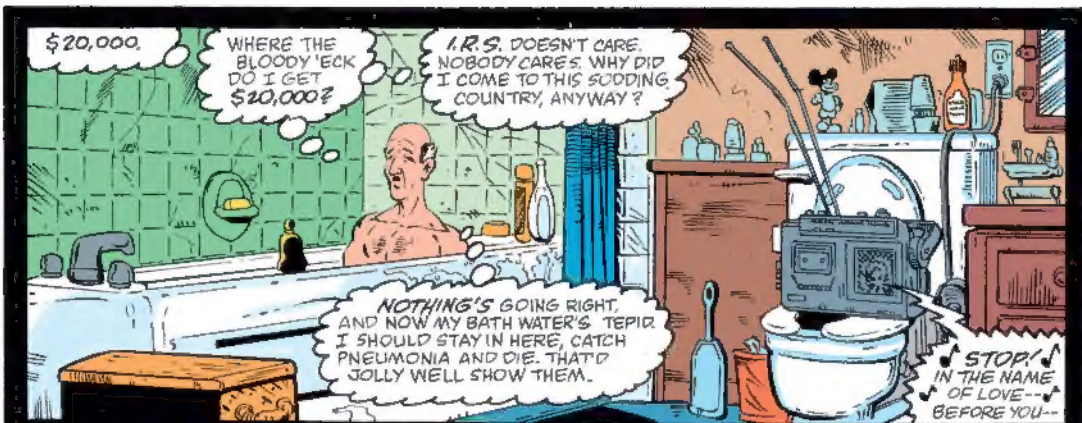


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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE INCREDIBLE HULK





\$20,000.

WHERE THE BLOODY 'ECK DO I GET \$20,000?

I.R.S. DOESN'T CARE. NOBODY CARES. WHY DID I COME TO THIS SODDING COUNTRY, ANYWAY?

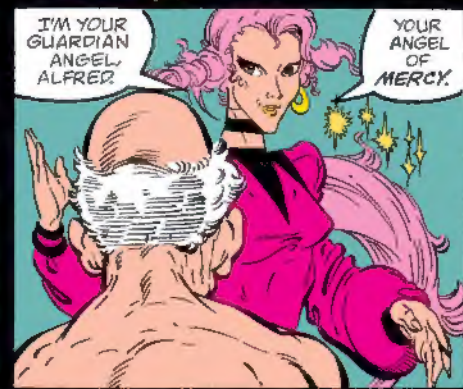
NOTHING'S GOING RIGHT, AND NOW MY BATH WATER'S TEPID. I SHOULD STAY IN HERE, CATCH PNEUMONIA AND DIE. THAT'D JOLLY WELL SHOW THEM.

STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE-- BEFORE YOU--



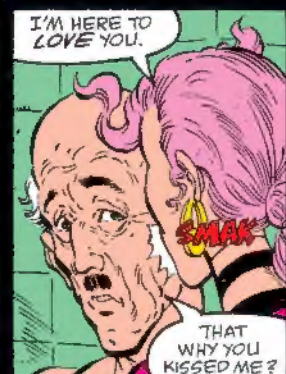
HELLO, ALFRED MY NEWEST LOVE!

WH-- WHAT'S ALL THIS?! CAN'T A BLOKE HAVE ANY PRIVACY? WHERE DID--



I'M YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL, ALFRED.

YOUR ANGEL OF MERCY.



I'M HERE TO LOVE YOU.

THAT WHY YOU KISSED ME?



NO.

SPLASH

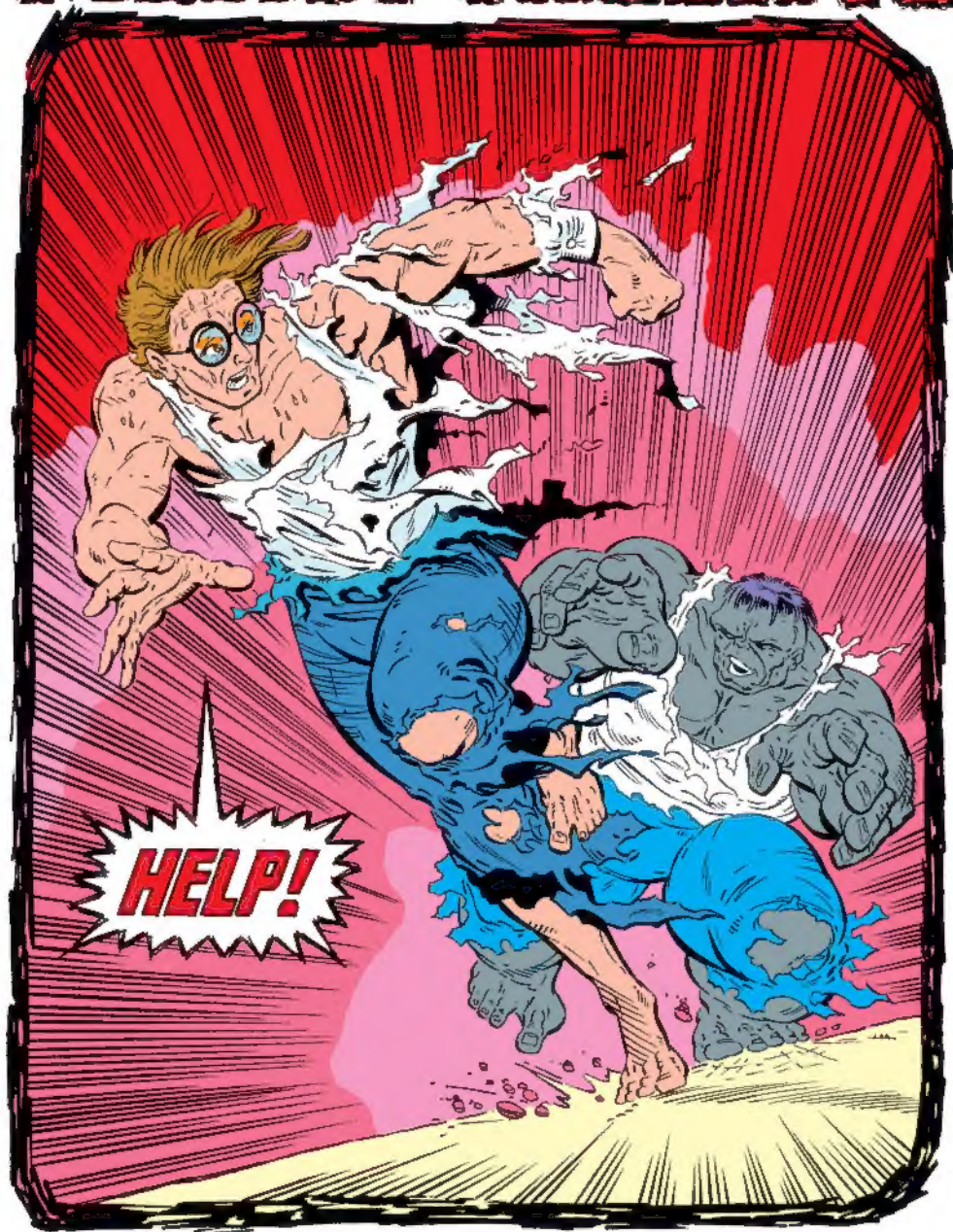


KRAKE

THAT WAS GOOD-BYE. OTHERS NEED MY HELP NOW.

Stan Lee presents

MERCY KILLING



PETER
DAVID
WRITER

TODD
McFARLANE
PENCILER

JIM
SANDERS III
INKER

RICK
PARKER
LETTERER

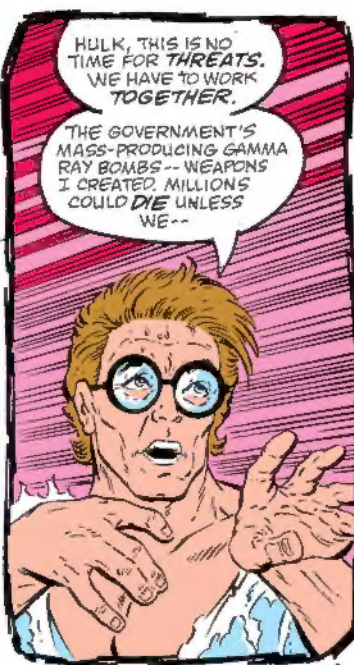
PETRA
SCOTese
COLORIST

BOB
HARRAS
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF



NO ONE AROUND TO
HELP YOU, BANNER.
IT'S JUST YOU
AND ME.



HULK, THIS IS NO
TIME FOR **THREATS**.
WE HAVE TO WORK
TOGETHER.

THE GOVERNMENT'S
MASS-PRODUCING GAMMA
RAY BOMBS-- WEAPONS
I CREATED. MILLIONS
COULD **DIE** UNLESS
WE--



YOU SHOULD'A
THOUGHT'A THAT
BEFORE YOU
CREATED THE
BOMB, YOU
IDIOT!

WITHOUT THAT
BOMB, YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE
YOUR GUILTY
CONSCIENCE--



--OR ME!



DON'T YOU THINK I
HAVEN'T **REALIZED**
THAT? SOMETIMES--
SOMETIMES I THINK
THAT, IF THERE'S
A GOD...

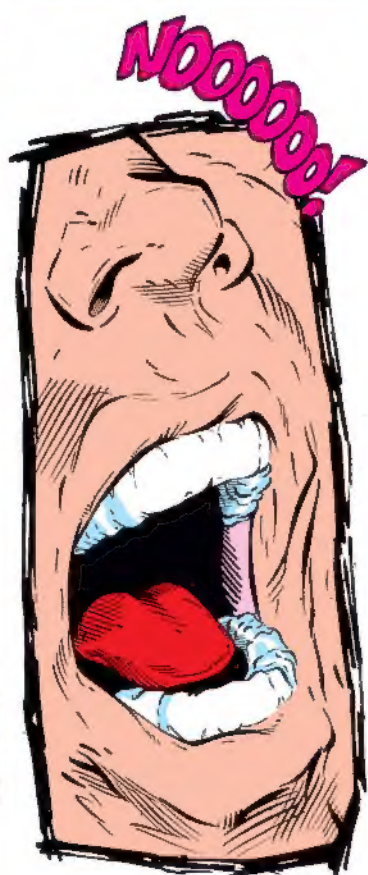
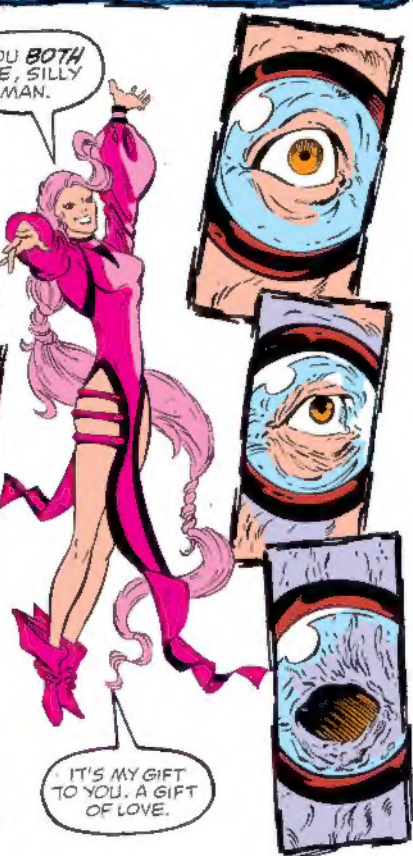
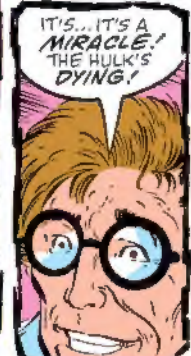
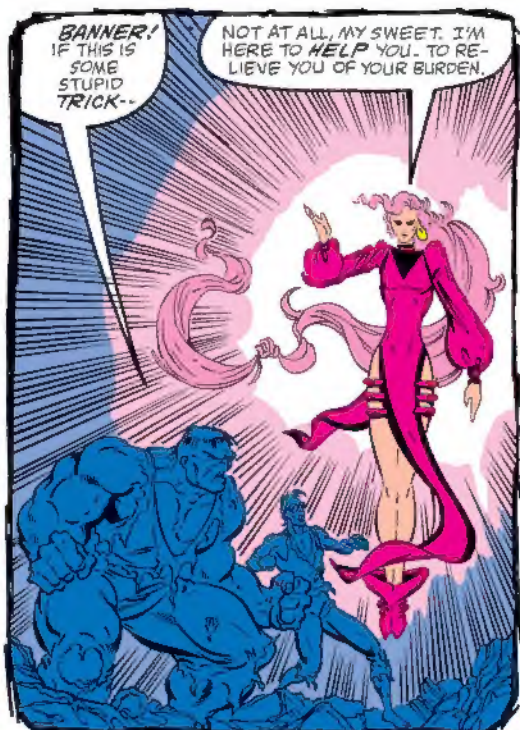
...THEN YOU WERE
MY PUNISHMENT
FOR MY SIN.

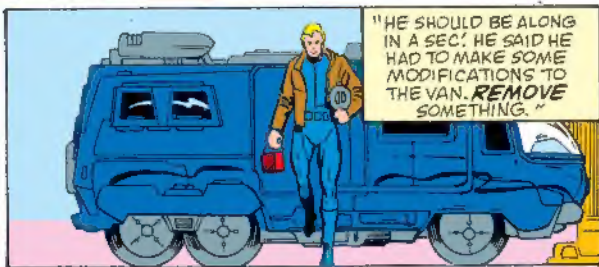
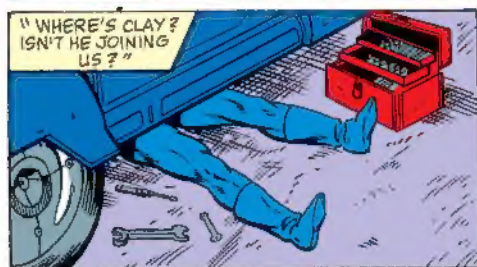
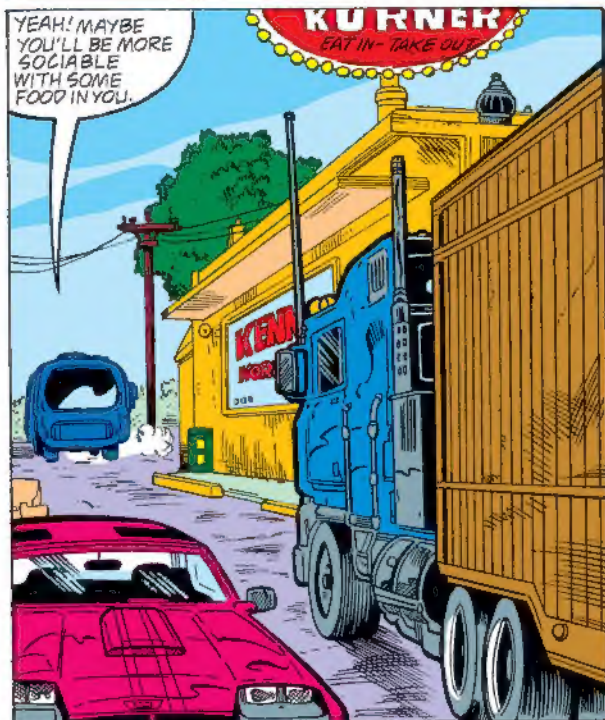
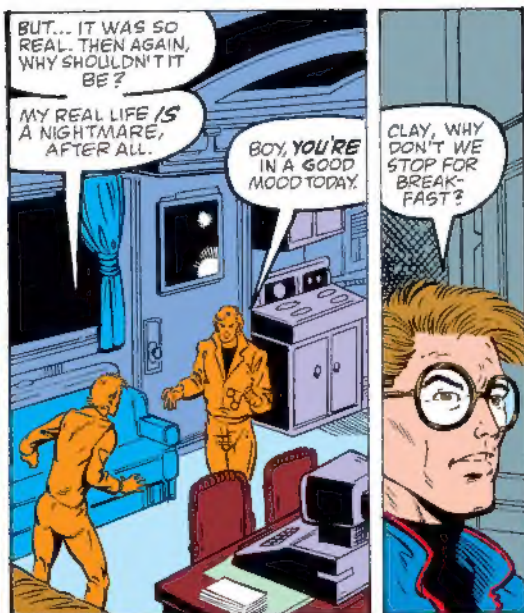
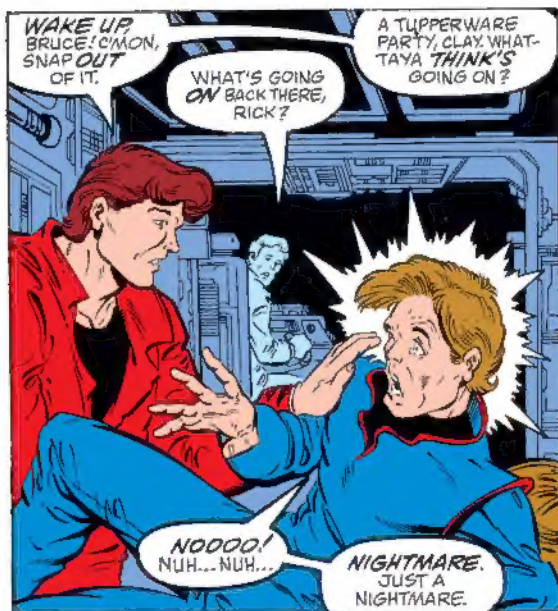
BUT IF **MORE**
BOMBS ARE SET
OFF, MORE
CREATURES LIKE
YOU MIGHT BE
CREATED. **INNOCENT**
PEOPLE PUNISHED,
FOR MY DEEDS.

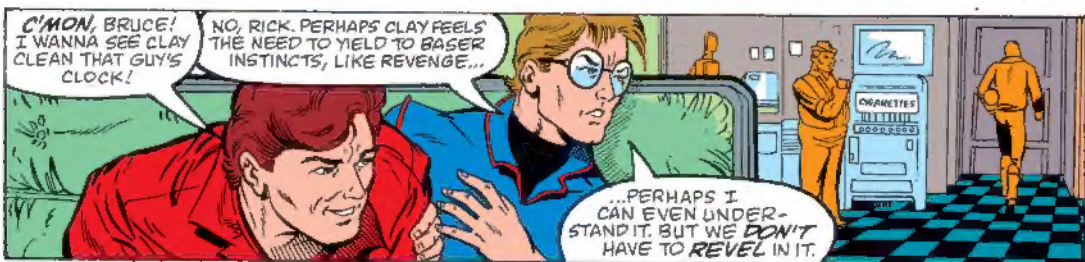
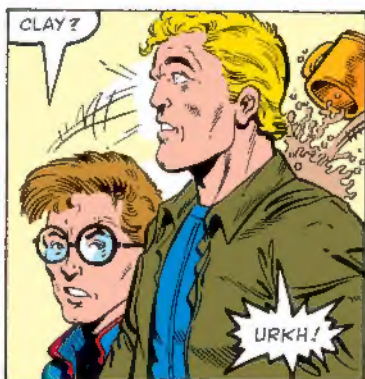
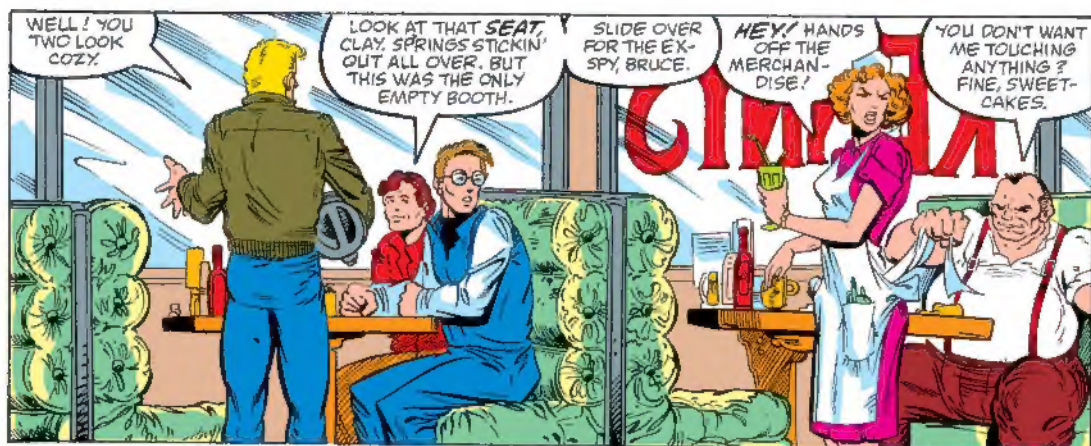


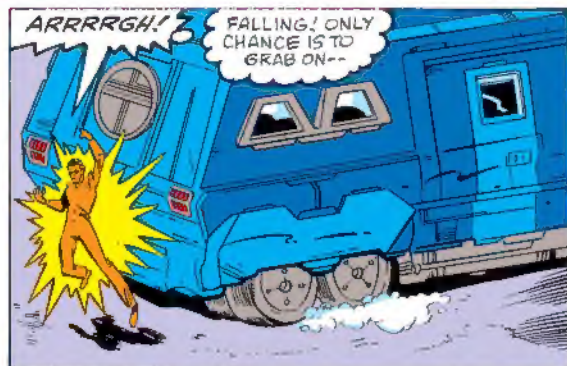
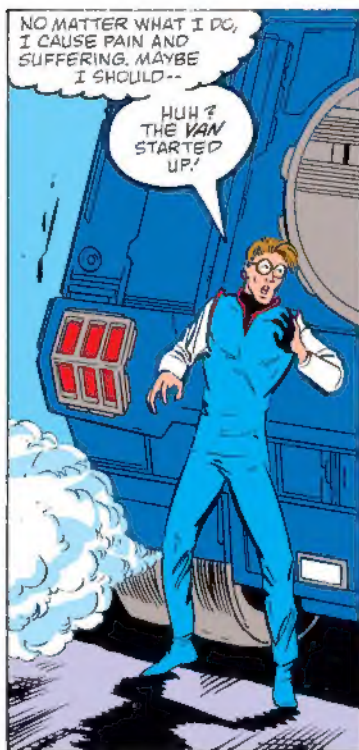
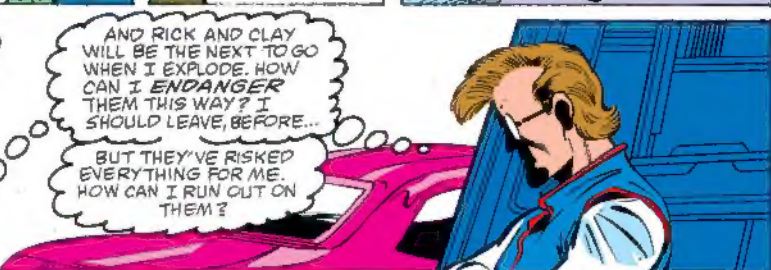
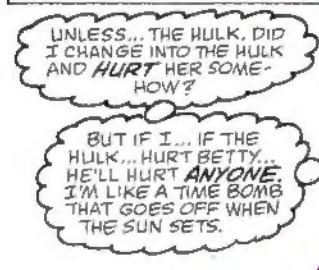
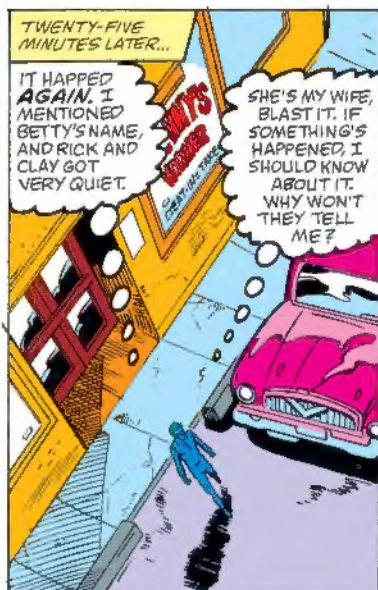
MORE...
LIKE **ME**?
THAT'S THE
LAST
THING I
NEED.

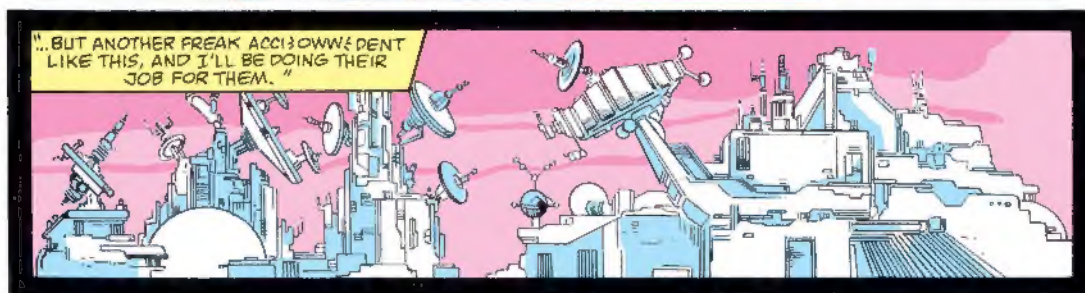
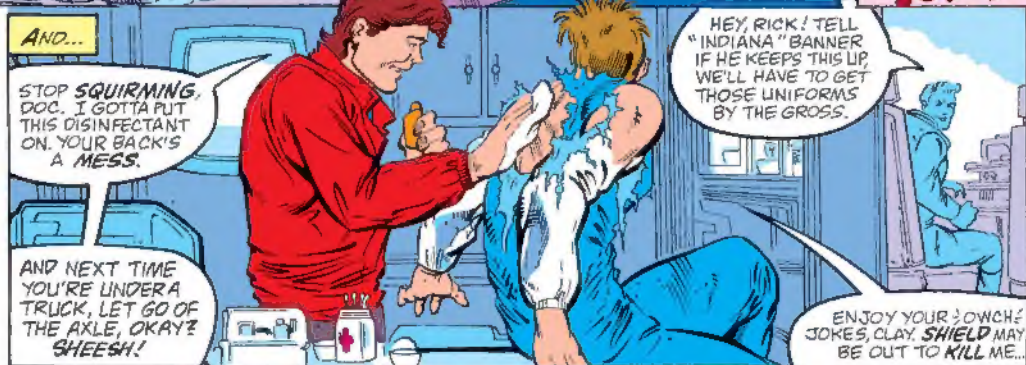
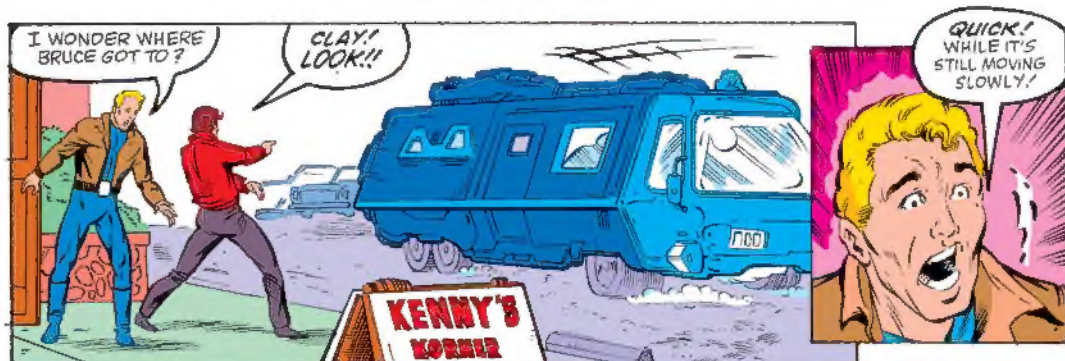
MAYBE--

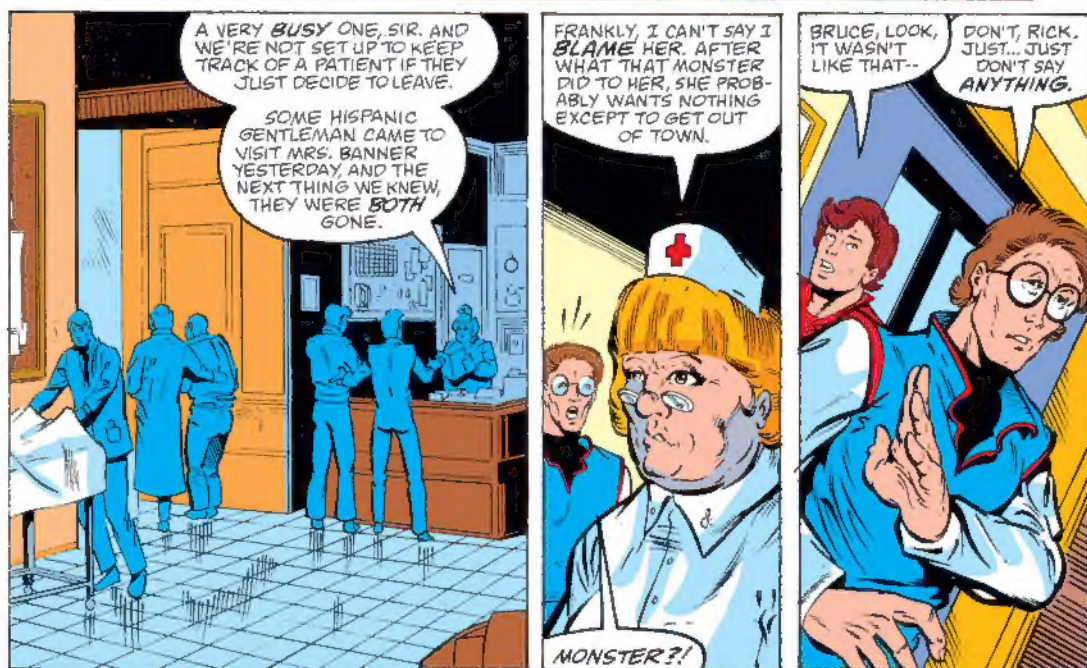
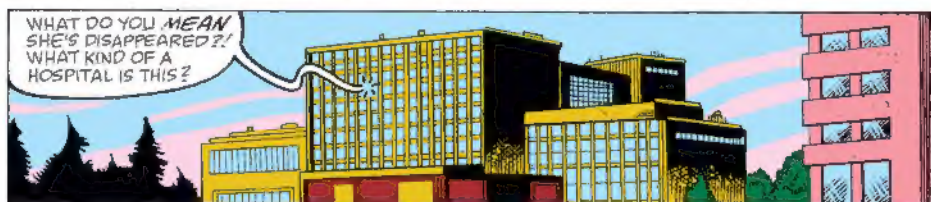


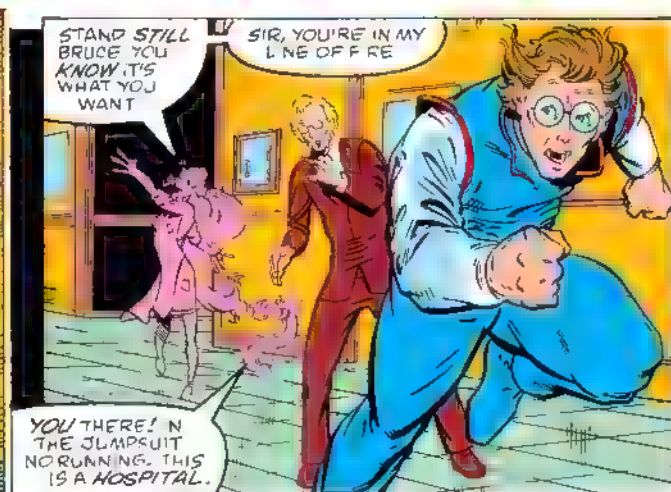
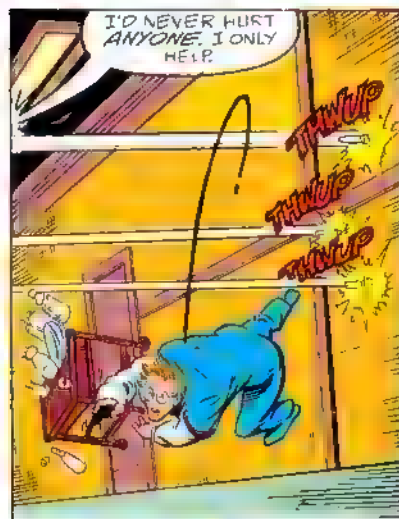
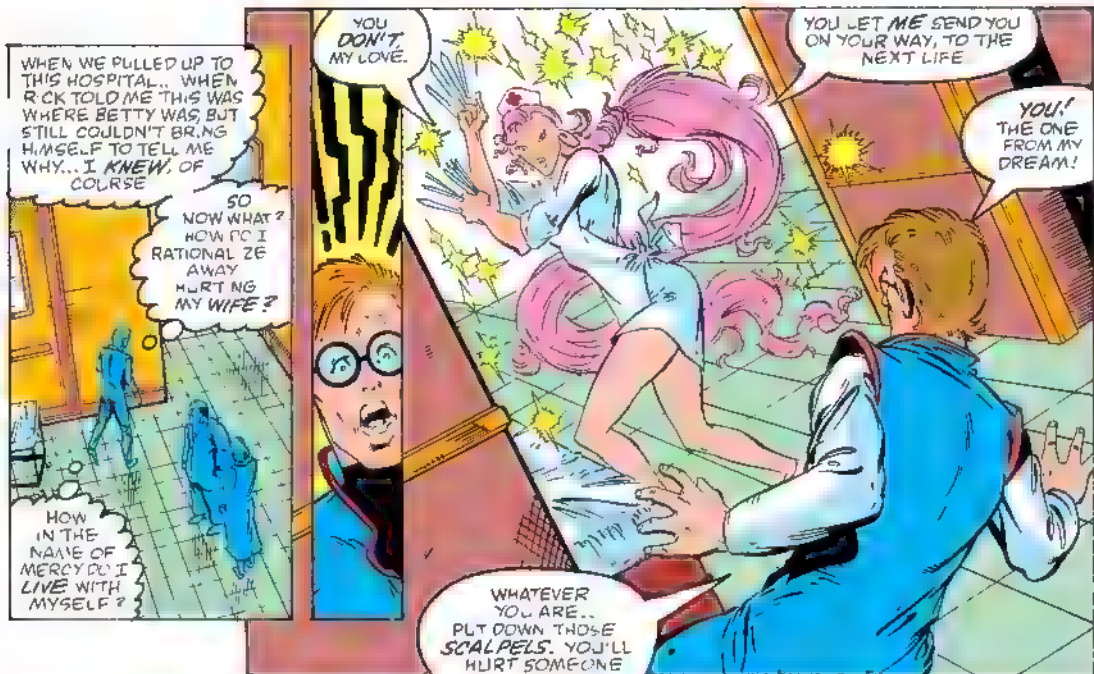












SOMETIME LATER

WE'RE IN LUCK. THE WOMAN AT THE BUS TERMINAL DON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEM REMEMBERING THAT SHE SOLD TICKETS TO A HISPANIC GUY TRAVELING WITH A BANGED-UP WOMAN... SORRY, BRUCE.

ANYWAY, THE TICKETS WERE TO BOULDER, COLORADO.

IT DOESN'T MATTER, CLAY. INSTEAD OF GOING AFTER BETTY...

...I SHOULD GET AWAY FROM YOU AND RICK BEFORE ANYONE ELSE IS INJURED BECAUSE OF ME

FORGET IT, BRUCE! YOU WOULDN'T LAST FIVE MINUTES, PARTICULARLY WITH THAT CRAZY WOMAN YOU TOLD ME ABOUT CHASING YOU.

ABSOLUTELY. BESIDES, YOU'RE BETTY'S HUSBAND. IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO FIND HER, NOT LEAVE HER RUNNING AROUND WITH THIS RAMON CHARACTER

YEAH, AND YOU WON'T DO ANYBODY ANY GOOD GETTING YOURSELF KILLED.

WOULDN'T I, RICK? WOULDN'T I?

YES

THEY'RE DEFINITELY HEADED SOUTH

AND I SEE THEY'RE CLEAR OF THE TOWN THEY WERE IN.

EXCELLENT LET'S GET MOVING.

MEANWHILE, IN WASHINGTON

AND IF WE CONTINUE TO MOVE, AS A COUNTRY AND A PEOPLE, THERE IS NO LIMIT TO WHAT WE CAN ACCOMPLISH

THANK YOU.

EXCELLENT SPEECH, SENATOR TIDEWATER. I HEAR YOU'RE A GOOD BET FOR OUR NEXT PRESIDENT.

WELL, HEH-HEH, I THINK THAT'S A LITTLE PREMATURE, BUT YOU'RE VERY KIND

WELL, YOU'LL GET MY VOTE

TH. THANK YOU.

YES, WHEN I SEE YOU, I SEE THE MARK OF

A TRUE LEADER

MORE ON THAT MYSTERY ANOTHER TIME. BACK IN THE DESERT.

I'M TELLIN' YA, PAL, IF YOU'RE DRIVING ACROSS THE DESERT, YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE SOME OF THESE MAGNESIUM FLARES

YOU GET INTO TROUBLE, JUST STRIKE ONE AND IGNITE IT. THEY'LL SEE YA FROM PLANES, I'M TELLIN' YA.

YA CAN'T HAVE TOO MANY OF THESE.

UH-HUH. THAT WHAT THE SALESMAN WHO STUCK YOU WITH ALL OF YOURS SAID?

OOOOKAY. TELL YA WHAT, PAL. MAKE ME AN OFFER.

VERN'S MAGNESIUM Flares

WELL, I GOT A COUPLE OF OLD NEGA-BANDS I COULD SWAP YOU...

CLAY, IF WE'VE GOT OUR GAS, LET'S GET GOING. I WANT TO BE AWAY FROM HERE WHEN IT HAPPENS

FINE. GET RICK IN HERE

"... AND WE'LL GET GOING "

RICK, HAND ME THAT SHIELD UNIFORM THAT GOT TORN UP EARLIER. NO SENSE MY RIPPING UP NEW CLOTHES ALL THE TIME

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, BECAUSE THE SUN'S STARTING TO SET. I'VE CONSIDERED TRANQUILIZING MYSELF, BUT THAT WOULD PROBABLY HAVE LITTLE EFFECT ON THE HULK

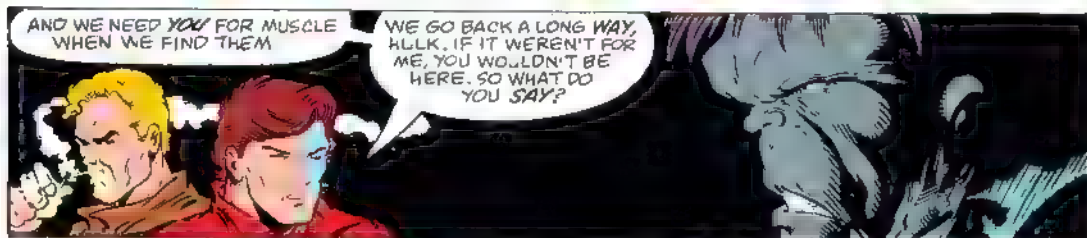
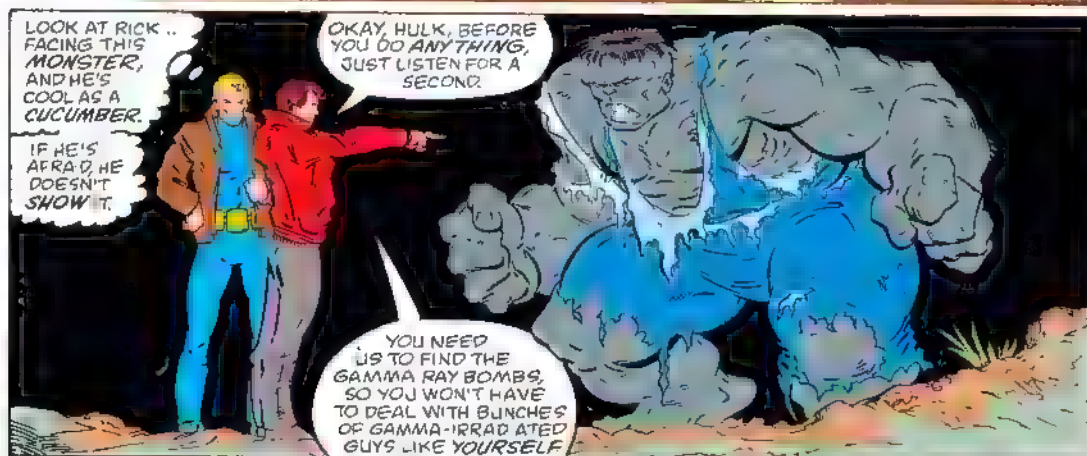
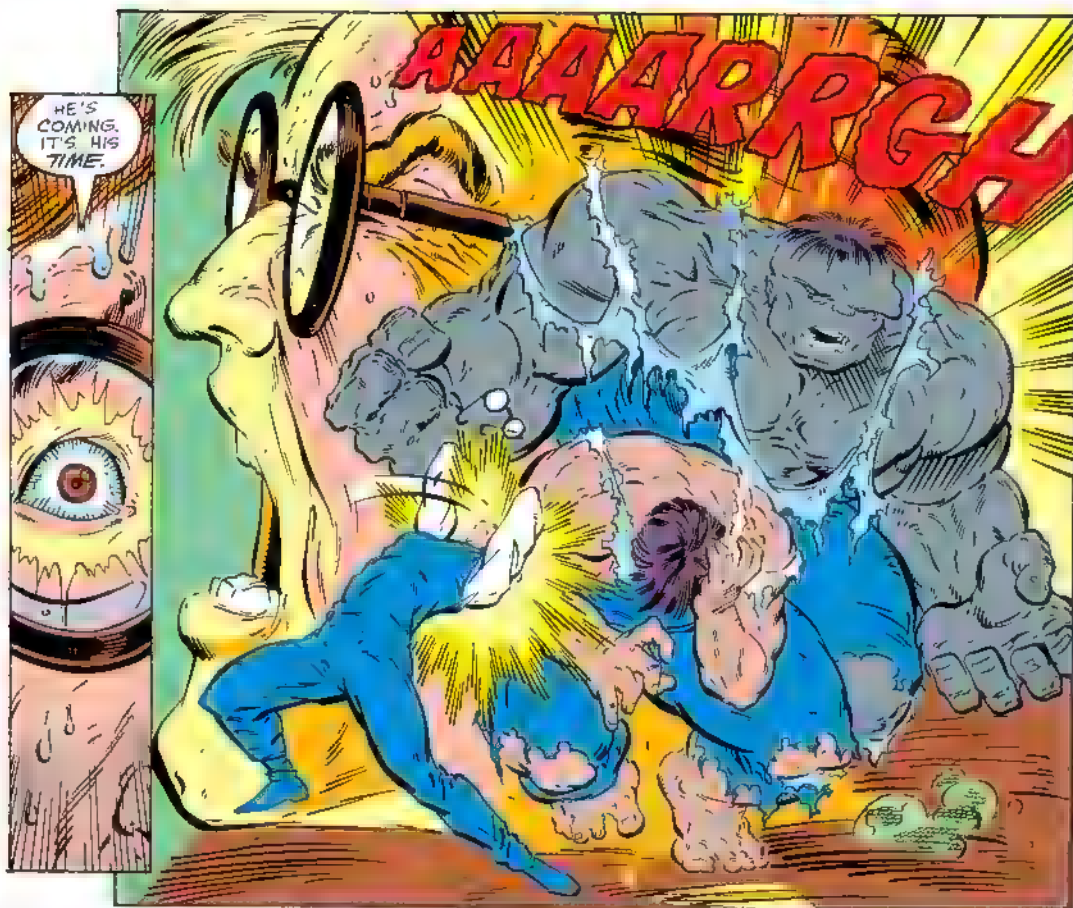
MAKE NO OFFENSIVE MOVE AGAINST HIM. INSTEAD TRY TO REASON WITH HIM. AS I DID IN MY DREAM. I ACTUALLY SEEMED TO BE MAKING HEADWAY WITH HIM THEN.

YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER SHOT SINCE IT'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT, THE MOONLIGHT WILL MEAN HE'S AT HIS MOST PASSIVE.

RELATIVELY SPEAKING

EXACTLY NO MATTER WHAT, HE'S STILL MEAN. IT'S UP TO YOU, GENTLEMEN. IF YOU CAN'T CONVINCE HIM TO STAY--I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN. AND WHO KNOWS...

MAYBE THAT WOULD BE BEST FOR EVERY BODY.





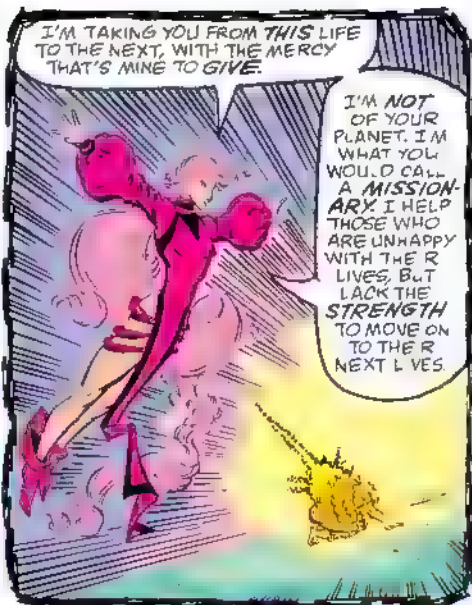


I'M TRYING,
BLAST IT.
BU, LETS
GO RIGHT
THROUGH
HER



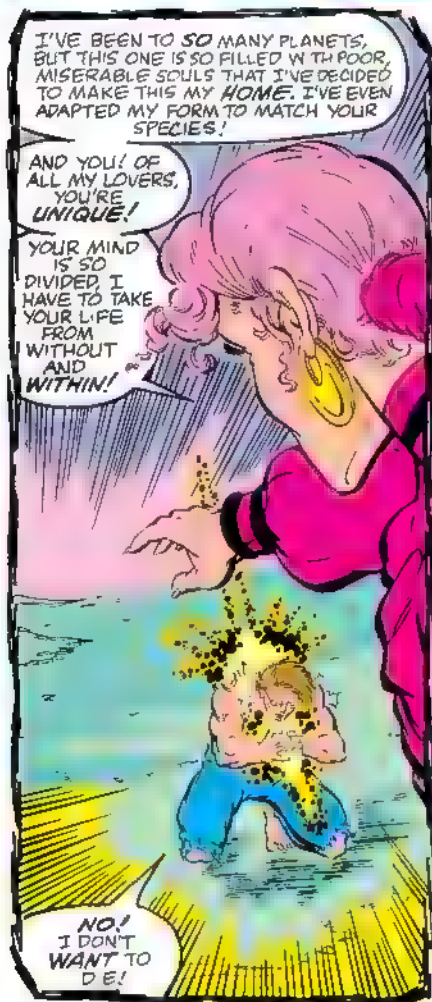
BRUCE, MY LOVE, CAN
YOU HEAR ME? I'M
HERE WITH YOU ON THE
MENTAL PLANE, WHERE
YOU FIRST SAW ME. I
SHARE YOUR HURT,
MY DARLING.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
TO ME?



I'M TAKING YOU FROM THIS LIFE
TO THE NEXT, WITH THE MERCY
THAT'S MINE TO GIVE.

I'M NOT
OF YOUR
PLANET. I'M
WHAT YOU
WOULD CALL
A MISSION-
ARY. I HELP
THOSE WHO
ARE UNHAPPY
WITH THE R
LIVES, BUT
LACK THE
STRENGTH
TO MOVE ON
TO THE R
NEXT LIVES.

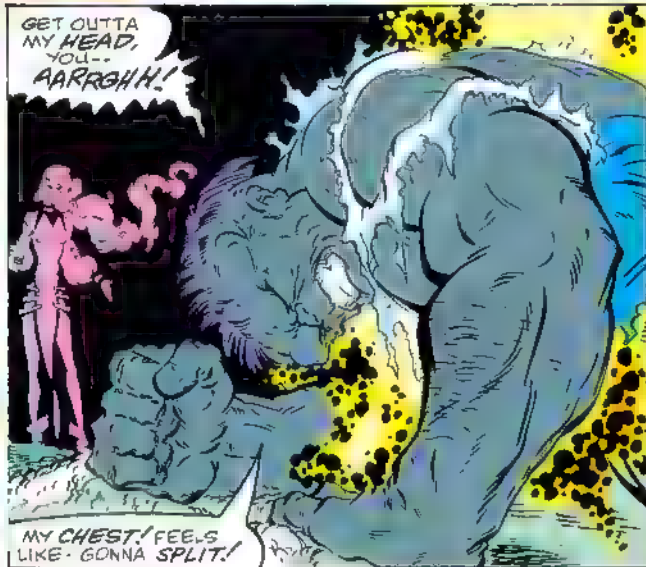


I'VE BEEN TO SO MANY PLANETS,
BUT THIS ONE IS SO FILLED WITH POOR,
MISERABLE SOULS THAT I'VE DECIDED
TO MAKE THIS MY HOME. I'VE EVEN
ADAPTED MY FORM TO MATCH YOUR
SPECIES!

AND YOU! OF
ALL MY LOVERS,
YOU'RE
UNIQUE!

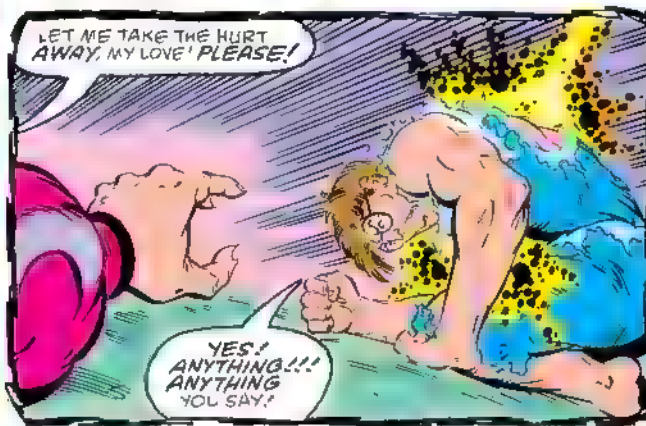
YOUR MIND
IS SO
DIVIDED, I
HAVE TO TAKE
YOUR LIFE
FROM
WITHOUT
AND
WITHIN!

NO!
I DON'T
WANT TO
DIE!



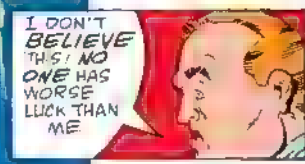
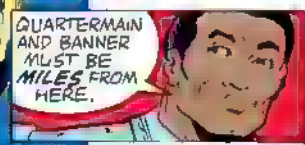
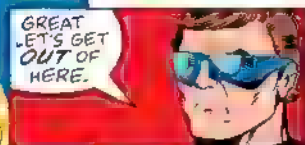
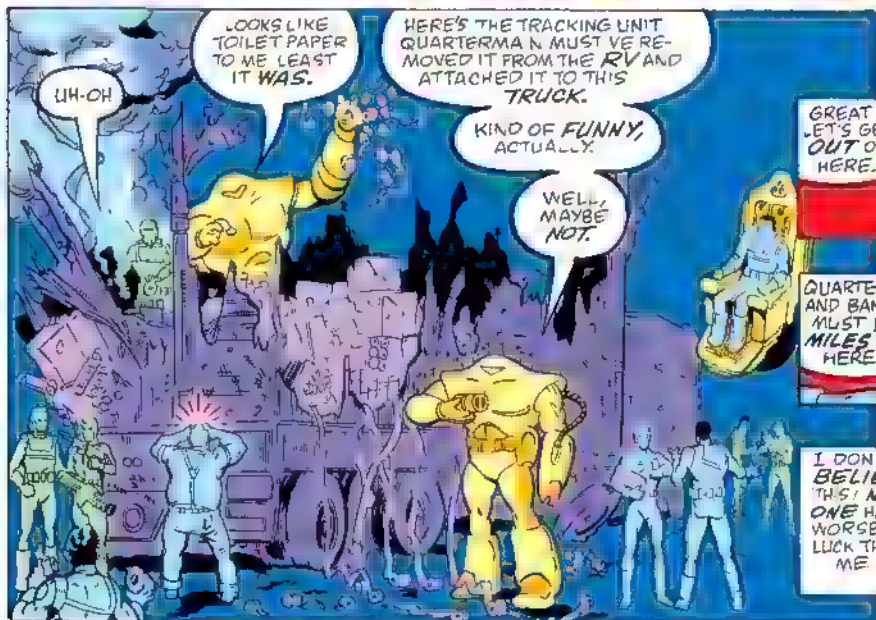
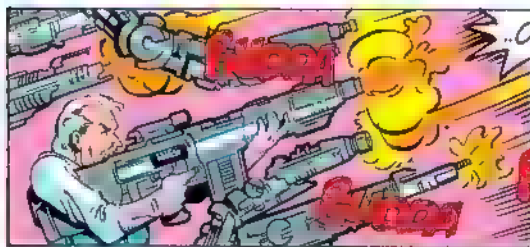
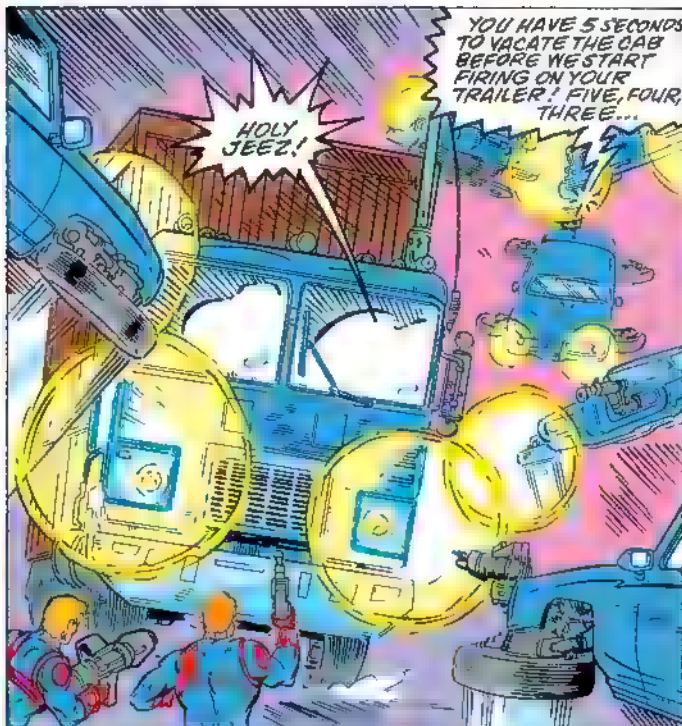
GET OUTTA
MY HEAD,
YOU--
AARRGH!!

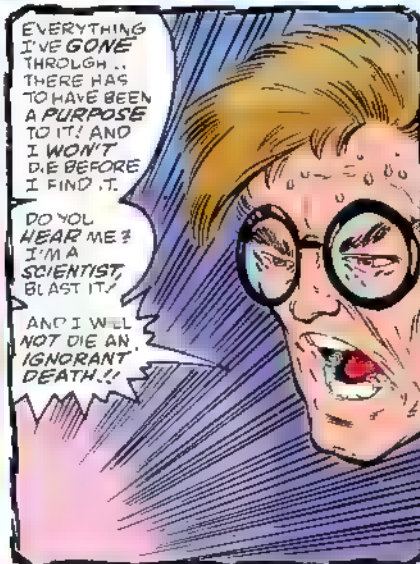
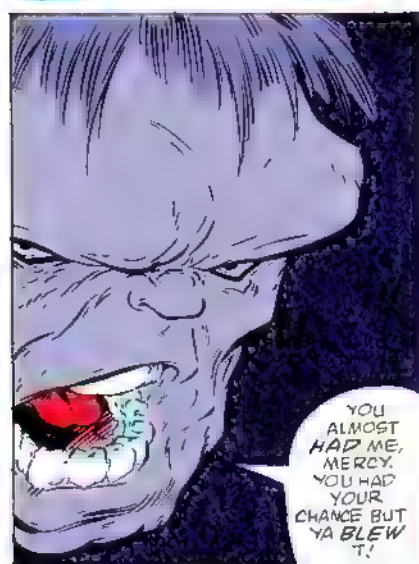
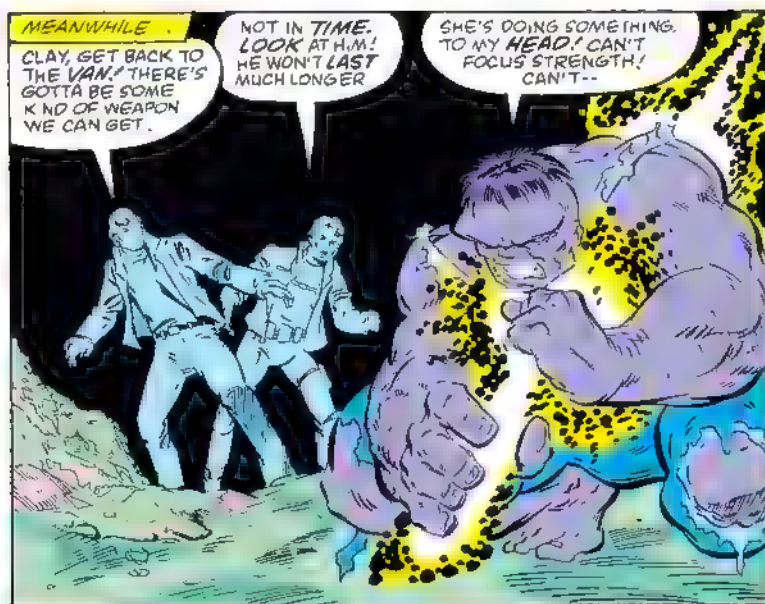
MY CHEST! FEELS
LIKE GONNA SPLIT!

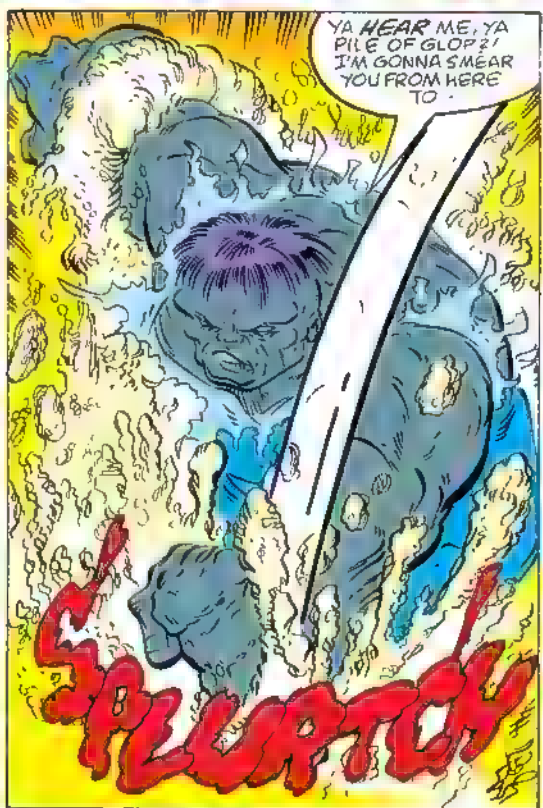
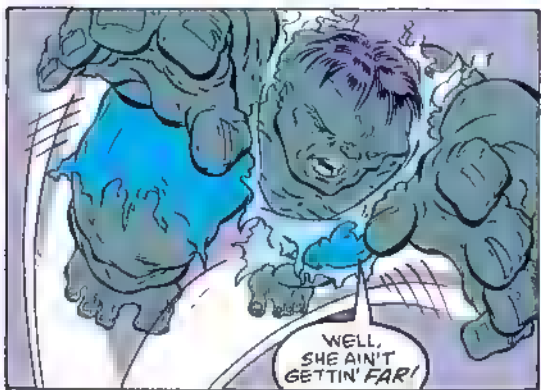
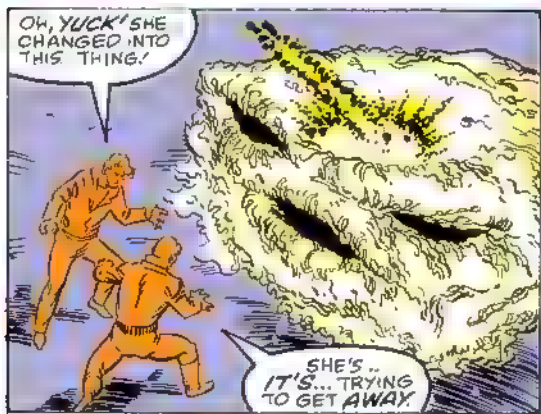
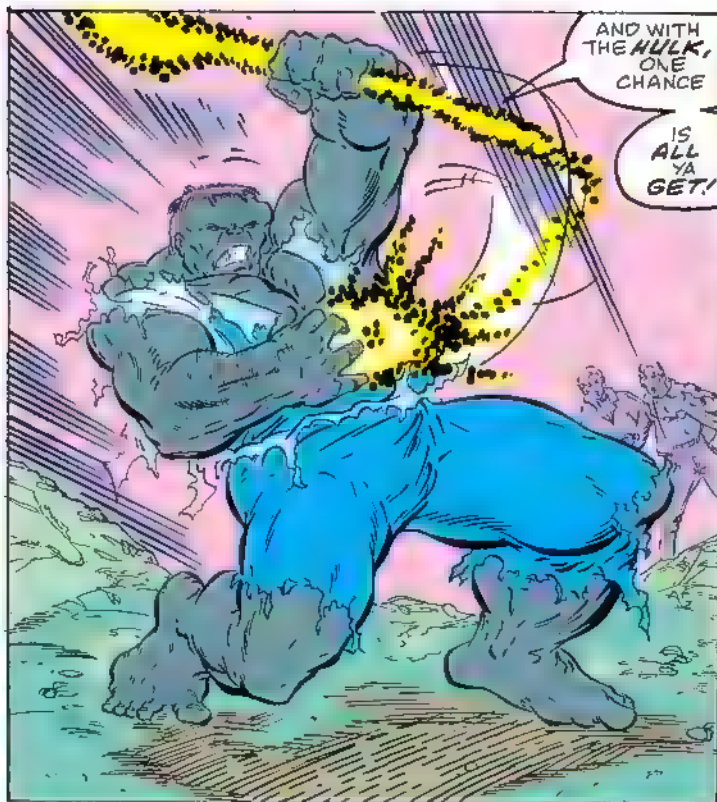


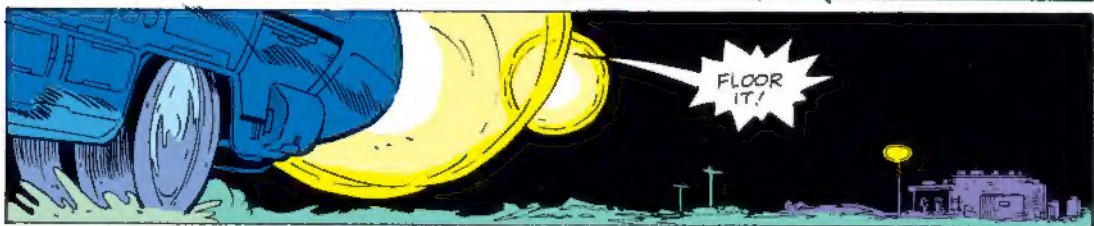
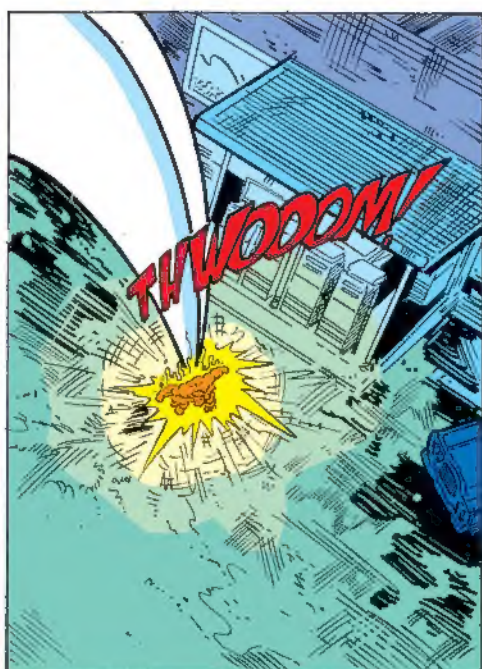
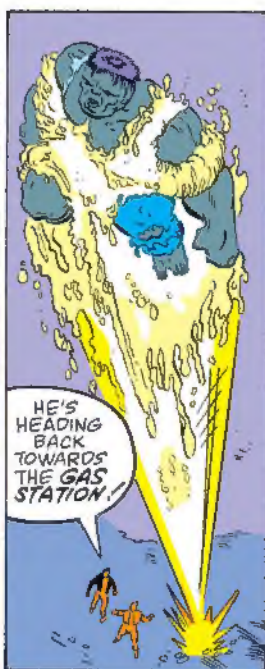
LET ME TAKE THE HURT
AWAY, MY LOVE! PLEASE!

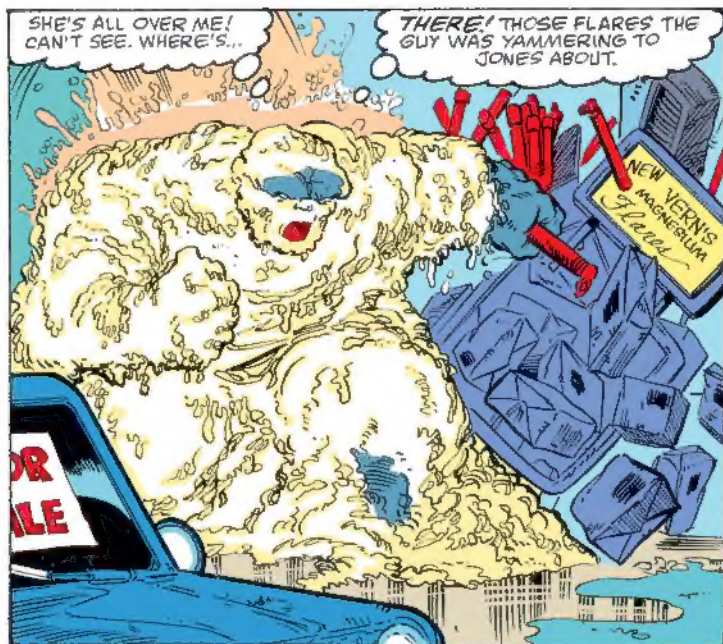
YES!
ANYTHING!!!
ANYTHING
YOU SAY!













PIECE
A'CAKE.

HE DID IT!
BURNED
HER RIGHT
OFF!

IS SHE
REALLY
DEAD,
HULK? OR
DID SHE--

HULK?

THWUMP!



BANNER.

SHE ALMOST
GOT ME THROUGH
BANNER. I'M
NOT SURE HOW,
BUT SHE DID.

BANNER NEEDS
PROTECTION,
'CAUSE IF
HE GOES, I GO.



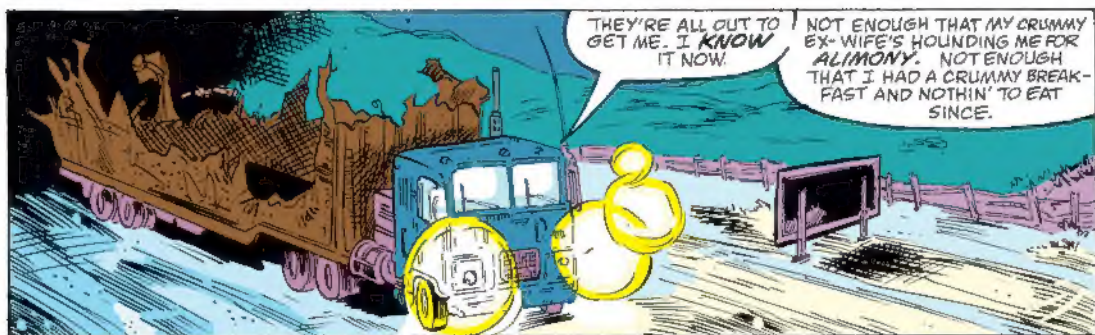
YOU GUYS ARE PRETTY
LAME, BUT YOU'RE ALL
BANNER'S GOT. HE
NEEDS YOU.

NOT ME, Y'UNDER-
STAND. I DON'T NEED
ANYBODY.



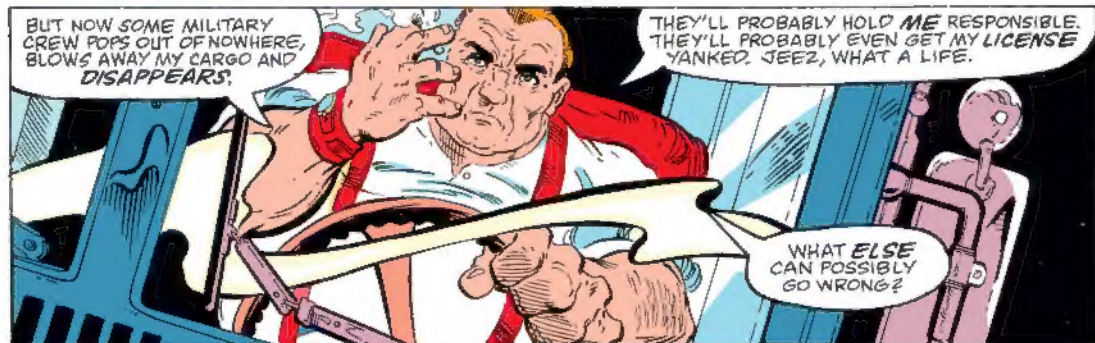
"BUT I'M STUCK WITH
BANNER, AND BANNER
NEEDS ALL THE HELP
HE CAN GET."

MOVE IT,
QUARTERMAIN.
THIS AIN'T A
SUMMER
CRUISE.



THEY'RE ALL OUT TO GET ME. I **KNOW** IT NOW.

NOT ENOUGH THAT MY CRUMMY EX-WIFE'S HOUNDING ME FOR **ALIMONY**. NOT ENOUGH THAT I HAD A CRUMMY BREAK-FAST AND NOTHIN' TO EAT SINCE.



BUT NOW SOME MILITARY CREW POPS OUT OF NOWHERE, BLOWS AWAY MY CARGO AND **DISAPPEARS**.

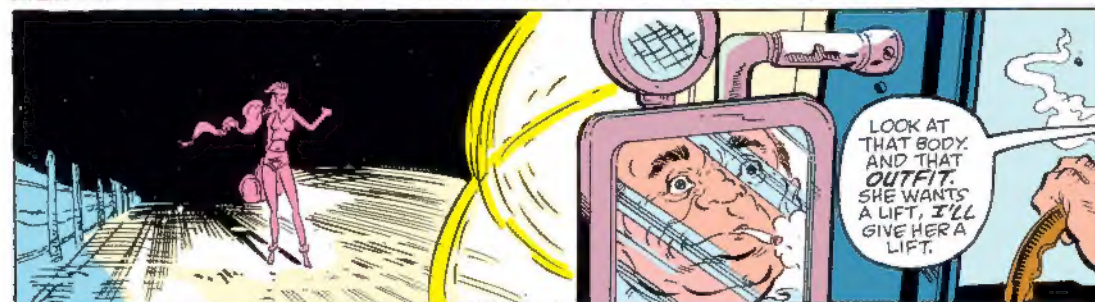
THEY'LL PROBABLY HOLD **ME** RESPONSIBLE. THEY'LL PROBABLY EVEN GET MY **LICENSE** YANKED. JEEZ, WHAT A LIFE.

WHAT **ELSE** CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?



SAAAAY NOW. WHO'S THIS LITTLE CHIPPY ON THIS ROAD? SOME SORT OF SET UP?

NAH. NOBODY ELSE AROUND FOR MILES.



LOOK AT THAT BODY. AND THAT **OUTFIT**. SHE WANTS A LIFT, I'LL GIVE HER A LIFT.



"FACE IT, ERNIE. YOUR LUCK'S FINALLY GONNA CHANGE."

THE END